

THE HERALD'S PAGE FOR EVERY WOMAN

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LOVE AND MARRIAGE WILL STAND TEST

It Takes More Than Suffrage to
Alienate Sexes.

BY FRANCES SHAFER.

In this question of woman suffrage, which is gradually reaching a point where we must take issue, one way or the other, it seems one of the latest things to interject talk of love and marriage, and to intimate that the quality of wifehood and motherhood, womanhood itself, will grow tarnished, as the question grows acute.

The love between man and woman is the great primal lure of humanity, a lure of higher origin and longer growth than that leading toward any man-made, despotically sought principle of the universe. And men have fought long and bitterly for religious and political independence, for the right of self-government, and all other human rights.

But the instinct and the right to love and marry are God-given. Since the beginning of time, the two halves of humanity, men and women, have linked their lives and their fates together, in the name of love, before which every other consideration fades away.

And so long as the world stands, so long men will march to the heights of love and so long women will go with them to the very pinnacle. They will marry, make homes, where, all being well, happiness will reign without a jar caused by the question of their walking together in all the ways of life.

A Force of Nature.

Races may clash, classes may divide, and man may be pitted against man; but all the while there will be nothing vital pulling at the attraction of man for woman and woman for man. The force came by way of nature, and nature does not lightly yield her own, even in the face of what we are pleased to call woman's struggle for representation.

And for all time, whether woman suffrage as a universal institution, comes or goes, wifehood and motherhood will remain the true woman's ideal of the life most worth while. But with that statement, the last word has not been said until one has added that the true woman must be left quite free to work out her own ideal of wifehood and motherhood.

Possibly it may not impress all alike, but to some of us it seems that talk of love, marriage, and the home ought to be left out of an issue involving human rights and duties.

For time, which has duty of proving all things, has brought out exquisite types of womanhood, wifehood, motherhood; women who have pledged their love and given their hearts to husbands and have made motherhood almost a sacrament, yet have earnestly believed that the world would be better and better come into its own, from every standpoint, if it was the united viewpoint of men and women that controlled the government, and all, if one cares to look back to the pioneers in the movement, there are sweet-faced, pure-minded, and great-hearted women whose scores who pleaded and prayed for woman suffrage, meanwhile making their home a haven, their love a refuge, and their children an ornament to the world.

Homes Remain True.

And if one would look at living types the suffrage ranks are full of them, in practically every corner of the world. For love, marriage, and home that are worthy the name remain true under tests that count, and it takes more than suffrage to send men and women adrift in different boats.

They say—some folk go—that women have work a-plenty in the home; that if they conscientiously and faithfully fulfill every obligation to wife, father, motherhood they have well met and performed their quota of work and that the attempt to reach out for new obligations and duties, possibly new rights, will, if successful, mean the loss of the rightful share in the apportionment of things.

But it must be remembered that it needs man's help in the home to bring it up to its best possibilities. If the wife and mother must go on in her home work without the father-influence, the father-presence, and the father-love, the home has lost a vital link, unless he is worthless in the beginning, his influence and his love of no avail, the home is not the same.

For in a family made up of man, woman and a group of boys and girls, father-love and father-care are needed, along with mother-love and mother-care.

Should Have Hand in Politics.

And in the great world outside? If we can honestly say that man has made the best of his chance at government and has given us the purest, sweetest kind of environment in which to live, the best working conditions, then women may justly say it is well to remain in the home, men and women together, leaving the outside world as it is.

But if we think there are problems yet unanswered, if we believe there are some things that need women's viewpoint, and if we think the world setting would be benefited for all if men and women worked together there, as in the home—

Then it is time to try a union of forces, combined viewpoints, united labors. For it is men and women together who make up our world.

They love, marry and make homes together; why not love, marry and make the world together?

AN EFFECTIVE COSTUME FOR THE EARLY SUMMER DAYS



Heavy laces on finger materials are always effective, and this dainty coat for wear over thin frocks is made of tan batiste with real daisy lace dyed in the same pale tan shade. The coat reaches to the knee and is accompanied by a chic little tricorne hat of cream milan trimmed with an odd outback feather ornament and three pet bows of black velvet poised on the brim. The parasol, in rich shades of mauve and rose, adds color to the costume.

NEW FRILLS OF FASHION DIRECT FROM PARIS

Not only taffeta, but moire, satin, and even surah are being made in delightful changeable effects this season.

Much of the heavy embroidery is applied in applique form and even the light materials, such as French tulle and the sheerest of lingerie batiste, are treated in this manner.

Belt, girdles, and laces are strong features of the fashions of the spring, and narrow patent leather belts combined with some of the costume material are very smart.

Narrow ribbons with picot or fringed edges make adorable trimming for the quaint little bonnets and hats for the tiny maidens.

The stick of the new parasols are unusually long, some of them being over three feet, and in many cases the ribs are gilded.

Tailored costumes of a conservative type do not show decided changes of line, and a woman may have almost any coat that is becoming to her and yet not be conspicuously out of style.

Collars are of prime importance this year, and never before was there such an array of these in lace and lace combined with embroidered linen. Others are of net or hand-embroidered muslin.

Put a soft, thick cloth on a table at one corner. Lay the shirt waist on the table, with out armhole over the corner. Pull the waist tight and iron it. In this way the shoulder is ironed smooth and kept in shape. It is especially good for plaited waists.

A DAINTY HAT FOR THE LITTLE GIRL EASILY MADE AT HOME



Very fetching, indeed, is this hat for a little girl, which is made of dozens of yards of narrow white lace arranged in tiny ruffles, round and round a high crown. The brim is faced with rose pink satin, the upper part of the brim being of pink straw; and a strip of this straw frills over the shirred satin and finishes the edge. A wreath of small pink roses and blue forget-me-nots encircles the crown of lace frills, and at the left side, near the back, is a big row of pink satin ribbon.

Fables of the Wise Dame

By DOROTHY DIX.

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Once upon a time there was a woman who was the proud mother of an infant phenomenon. He exhibited his marvelous intelligence by crawling in the cradle, and by saying goo-goo-googums just as cute as anything.

At a tender age he learned to recite pieces of poetry, and sing for company, and to inflict other tortures on innocent people with a heartiness surprising to observe in a mere babe.

His mother, however, mistook his nerve for genius, and in consequence thereof she went about bragging about what her little Willie did and said until her friends, who did not care for stilted baby talk, liked Mama for the place when they saw her coming.

"We opine," they said, "that life is full enough of trouble and afflictions without adding infantile babble to it, and that anybody is justified in passing up the mother of a precocious child. Besides, we have juvenile wonders of our own who do us credit to talk about ourselves." Now the mother of the infant phenomenon ad no manner of doubt that her son was headed for the Temple of Fame, and that he would break all of the record regulations in reaching it, but one thing worried her. She could not decide which laurel wreath would most become his noble brow.

Personally, she said, "I should not subject to his writing a few plays like Shakespeare, but a theatrical manager says that the Bard of Avon is a dead one now, and that there is no money in poetry, anyway."

Hard to Decide.

"Neither should I refuse to let him become President if it were not for the exhausting nature of a political campaign. To be an admiral in the navy, or a major general in the army, is well enough for ordinary creatures whose places can be filled if they should be killed, but it would not be just to the world to risk such a valuable life as my son's in battle, while as for his being the president of a trust I cannot bear to think of his wasting his great talent in merely piling up millions."

Unfortunately for little Willie his Fond Mama would never let him go to school with other boys for fear he might be kept back in his classes, nor would she let him play with other kids lest he might be injured by Association with his inferiors, so he grew up thinking he was the Greatest Ever and without ever finding out what a Piker he was. But by and by it became necessary for him to get out from under his Mother's Sheltering Wings and to go out into the World and Scratch for his own living.

"I shall not be long gone," he said to his weeping Parent, "for you know I have always displayed Great Talent, and it will not take me as long to Achieve Fame and Fortune as it does People who have only Ordinary Ability. I opine that all I will have to do will be to show myself in the White House and the Ribbons, and return to you Overloaded with Dough and covered with Honors."

With these words little Willie started forth, but greatly to his surprise he did not appear to create a Single Ripple of Excitement in the World. Nobody seemed to be waiting about with any Bouquets to hand to him, or to solicit him to accept a Large and Lucrative Position in the Financial District. And when he began to tell about how Precocious he was as a Child and to Exploise some of his Baby Fireworks they mocked him.

Must Show the Goods.

"Go to," they cried, "this is not a Kindergarten, and we will not stand for any of little Tiddler's Cute Speeches. Furthermore, we are Leary of Infant Phenomena, for their Stock has been Fully boomed, its Market Value, and it is apt to slump when you try to realize on it. The question is not what was your Two-year-old Record, but what is your Present form of Speed?"

Now little Willie had not made good on his Juvenile Promise, and he soon

THE JOY OF HEAVEN.

(Published by request.)

Fair are the streets of gold,
Lovely the fadless flowers;
There, where in bliss untold,
Flow the unending hours;
Bright are the rippled streams
That winds of heaven have kissed;
Rich are the lucid gleams
Of pearl and amethyst;
Fair are they all, and yet
Ever my lifted heart
Doth these delights forget,
Dreaming of where Thou art!
Not all Thy treasures store
Can fill my heart's deep space;
One hope is mine, O Lord,
To see Thy face!

There in unchanging light,
The glories spelt dwell;
There stands the throne, more bright
Than earthly words can tell;
There, by the river's brink,
Sweet souls shall wander free,
Yet none of these, I think,
Only, my Lord, of Thee.
Dearest those hands of Thine,
Dearest Thy sacred feet,
Wounded for sins of mine,
Thou art the best of sweet.
One joy, all joy above,
With all my heart beguile;
To see Thy smile, O Lord,
To see Thy smile!

There clearest tones shall ring
Gladly from lips redeemed;
Sweeter the songs they sing
Than soul can earth have dreamed;
Never from burdened heart
Shall rise a pitious strain;
Never shall pain have part
In our best songs again.
Yet, through glad waves of sound
Thou art heaven's deep courts shall thrill.

Piercing creation's bound,
Not these mine ears could fill
One sound, and one alone,
Can make my soul rejoice;
Only I long, mine own,
To hear Thy voice!

Fair are the gold and gems
Of that most princely state—
Lilies on lustrous stems
Wave by the ivory gate;
Seraphs on wings of fire,
Sweet smiles of spirits bright,
Rest for all pure desire,
Food for all deep delight.
These are Thy joys, and yet,
Could they more glorious be!
All I would still forget,
Thinking but once on Thee:
Father and Spirit blest,
Dear Lord, who love our strife,
Thy presence is my rest,
Thy love my life.

—Marian Cooney.

NOVEL AND BEAUTIFUL BUCKLES ON NEW SHOES

Originality in the new spring shoes seems to center in the large variety of buckles, which are shown in all sorts of shapes and materials. Gold, silver, rhinestone, gun-metal, pearl, both smoked and white, and all the fashionable buckles are seen in the various modifications of the square, round, oblong, oval, and diamond-shaped buckles.

Clifton rowdies and buttony bows studied with gold or silver sequins or rhinestones are extensively used on evening slippers, and one of the season's distinct novelties is the application of a gold or silver filigree design to the Louis Quinze heel.

HOUSECLEANING HINTS FOR THE BUSY WOMAN

The beautiful color that is the feature of Florentine picture frames you restore with the beaten whites of eggs—say three—into which half an ounce of soda has been stirred. Apply the mixture with a soft brush.

Handkerchiefs that are wanted in a hurry should be soaked at night in cold water, and the first thing in the morning should be washed very carefully, rinsed thoroughly, and while quite wet should be spread against the window pane, where the sun will act as a dryer and the glass as an iron.

After the cleaned furniture has been picked into the room, the clean curtains are put up, the pictures with all their frames and glasses freshly polished, and every little knickknack rubbed with paraffin, and delicately refreshed, the housekeeper's work is done.

PHOTOGRAPH BOOK HAPPY RECORDANCE

If Not Filled with Foolish and Degrading Pictures.

Have you got a camera? And if you have, what sort of pictures are you taking with it? What sort of groups and snapshots fill your photograph album? Probably if you are like the average girl the books are full of men in grotesque attitudes, girls with their male companions' hats on, or shrieking with laughter, or foolishly posed. That's what the majority of girls take for "mementos" of trips and vacations.

For a while they may please, too, may seem funny, but after a bit they are bound to seem silly, and you will show them with a hint of shame, and wish that in your book in place of these were some really good pictures of places you would like to remember.

Good pictures of the friends and companions worth while, and, in fact, pictures each one of which would be a link in a chain of happy memories. For a photograph book ought to be a memory book. And, what is more, it ought to record the learning of daily lessons in art, for the girl who finds her camera more than a toy will soon learn to recognize the great beauties of nature, or the charm that lies in light and shadow, or the character in a face. It will teach her, too, to choose life's lovely things to surround herself with, and can be made into a record of every day of fun and pleasure.

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100 Women's and Misses' Cream Coat Suits; your unrestricted choice of those worth \$50, \$47.50, \$45, \$42.50, \$40.00, \$37.50, \$35.00, and \$32.50, to-morrow, **\$21.75**

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It is useless to take time to say a word about the quality of this make of Foulard, as it is well known to be the best made. Every yard we offer is positively shower-proof and all pure silk. We will show them Monday in all the new colored and black grounds, with space dots, figures, and scrolls. They never sold for less than 85c. To-morrow's price **69c**

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To-morrow we offer choice of an exceptionally pretty line of plain colors and fancy striped effects in Men's Pure Silk Half Hose. They are extra thin, with spliced toe and sole, and high spliced heel of silk hile, insuring good wear. Extra **50c**

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Short Skirts, of good quality cambric; 6-inch ruffle of fine tulle and hemstitched hem; regular **23c**

Women's Corset Covers, made of splendid quality cambric and nainsook; neatly trimmed with lace and embroidery; 24 to 42; regularly 25c. Special **25c**

Gowns, made of excellent quality nainsook; low neck and short sleeves; beautifully trimmed; cluny lack embroidery, heading, and ribbon; sizes 16 to 17; regularly \$1.99. Special **\$1.48**

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